

Mt. Sterling Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL, IDENTICAL IN INTEREST WITH ITS OWN PEOPLE

VOLUME XV

MT. STERLING, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, MAY 30, 1906.

NUMBER 46

HOME-COMING PROCLAMATION.

Obient sons and daughters of Kentucky unto whom these presents shall come, Greetings:

As the fond parent yearns for the return of an absent child, so does your mother Commonwealth rejoice in the prospect of bringing you back, even for a visit, to the Old Kentucky Home. Wherever you have wandered, into whatever lands or climes you may have gone to take up your abode, you are now by parental authority summoned back to the proud old State that gave birth to you or to your forefathers. The old dinner horn, that in days of yore told you of the approaching meal, has been taken down from the wall and there issues from its sonorous and hospitable mouth a trumpet call reaching the remotest corners of the earth, and breathing into the ears of every home-sick Kentuckian the musical and irresistible appeal that he drop all else and forthwith begin his pilgrimage back to his native heath. A joyous welcome awaits you; feasts and festivals have been prepared to gladden your hearts; burgoo and barbecues will awaken old and delightful memories in you; music and song, in sweetest strains, will cheer and comfort you; oratory and speech, in eloquent terms will recount to you the love which your old State bears for you and the interest and pride she has taken in your success in other lands. As the genial son of spring warms into life the beauties of nature, so will the kindly glances and friendly grasps of your old friends in Kentucky inspire in you, if possible, a greater and tenderer love for the State you once left. Peace and plenty shall be yours, and hardened indeed must be the heart that resists such an invitation and parental appeal. "God's Country" in June will put on her loveliest garb for you; nature will wear, as she can wear only in Kentucky, her brightest wreath of flowers and smiles, the feathered songsters will gaily join in the musical celebration; green pastures, shady woodlands, rolling hill-sides, and picture streams, will in glorious and gorgeous style keep the welcome which thrills every heart.

We have this great event for your coming in Louisville from June 13th to 17th; thence you may radiate into all parts of the State, where equally hospitable welcome will be given you.

Now, therefore, as Governor of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, I

Not Only

have in a new line of Globe-Wernicke BOOK CASES, but also a new and much nicer line of

All Kinds of Furniture

All we ask is for you to come and look, and we will make the PRICE THAT SUITS you. Will be glad to show you through our stock any day.

FINE LINE OF REED & RATTAN GOODS will be in, in a few days. Come and see for yourselves, bring your friends along.

W. A. SUTTON & SON.

Cot. Bank and Main St.



is the original and only perfect sectional bookcase made. The doors are non-binding, dust-proof, operate on roller bearings, and positively cannot get out of order. Bases furnished with or without drawers. Call and see them, or send for catalog with interior views showing them artistically arranged in library, parlor, den, hall, etc. No. 105 is the catalogue to ask for.

HOW WE PAY THE PENALTY A Suit Sale Without Precedent

Stylish, Seasonable Garments at One-Third Off Regular Prices.

Tomorrow we begin a period of sensational Suit selling comprising values ranging from \$1.00 to \$75.00—startling reductions. This sale never could have happened if our store had been twice as large, and our city several times bigger. But, when we bought these fine suits, we didn't know where to stop. Now—we pay the penalty. We are going to clean up. Going to make prices lower. This is the stock that you can't resist them. Going to make the price tags talk. Come in and later on you will find a distinctive variety of bargain values in well-tailored garments that are expertly tailored and beautifully fashioned and finished—and sacrificed during this clean-up sale at one-third off regular values. You can find good use for another suit at these prices. It would be folly to miss it. Plenty of choice including Eton, Pony and Bolero Effects—the season's choicest offerings. That suit you meant to buy and didn't. Get it tomorrow. Here are some tempting figures:

All \$15.00 Cloth Suits go in this Sale at.....	\$10.00	All \$40.00 Cloth Suits go in this Sale at.....	\$26.66
All \$20.00 Cloth Suits go in this Sale at.....	13.33	All \$45.00 Cloth Suits go in this Sale at.....	30.00
All \$25.00 Cloth Suits go in this Sale at.....	16.66	All \$50.00 Cloth Suits go in this Sale at.....	33.33
All \$30.00 Cloth Suits go in this Sale at.....	20.00	All \$60.00 Cloth Suits go in this Sale at.....	40.00
All \$35.00 Cloth Suits go in this Sale at.....	23.33	All \$75.00 Cloth Suits go in this Sale at.....	50.00

Central Kentucky's Great Department Store

KAUFMAN, STRAUS & CO.
Lexington, Kentucky.

J. C. W. Beckham, do by these presents, and by the authority of the parent, which Kentucky clings over all her children, even unto the third and fourth generations, command each and every former Kentuckian, whether separate from us by imaginary State lines or broad seas, to come back home: if he be at the plough, the forge, the counting room, the business office, or in whatever employment, let him for the time cease his work and return home. Men, women and children, who possess the priceless heritage of having a drop of Kentucky blood in their veins, must obey these commands and fail not to be with us during this gala period. It is not necessary to premise any commands to the people here to the treatment of the guests, for the former are anxious beyond measure to show them that the Old Kentucky Home is just as good now as it ever was.

Done at Frankfort, this 9th day of May, nineteen hundred and four, in the one hundred and fourteenth year of the Commonwealth,

By Governor: J. C. W. Beckham, H. V. McChesney, sec. of State.

By W. F. Grayot,

Asst. Sec. of State.

The plans for Home Coming

one at all familiar with them will agree that they point to the largest gathering in the history of the South. The very lowest estimate, based upon acceptance cards and letters on file at headquarters of the Louisville Commercial Club, point to an attendance of over 55,000 ex-Kentuckians. Only a small portion of this number indicate on their acceptance card the county of their birth.

Below will be found a list of former residents of (Montgomery) county, who have accepted the Home Coming invitation. This list by no means represents the attendance of those who went from this county. Practically everyone accepting the invitation has stated that he or she will be accompanied by from two to five others.

The Home Coming Association at Louisville informs us that Montgomery county will, according to its estimates, be represented by 700 former citizens of this county during the June 16th event.

As the railroads have made a rate of one fare for the round trip from Louisville to all points in Kentucky, tickets going on sale June 16, it is expected that all former citizens of our county who visit Louisville, will come to their old homes as soon as they have partaken fully of Louisville's hospitality.

The following is the list referred to.

I. N. Hox, Platte City Mo.
Benjamin F. Hatton, R. R. 1, Plainfield, Ind.

Miss Mary Bush, 537, Crescent St., Mt. Washington, Mo.

Mrs. Frank F. Fitch, 2321, Talbot Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.

J. D. Wyatt, Nat. Mil. Home, Indiana

C. H. Donnahan, Red Fork, I. T.

James Reason, Tolsa, I. T.

R. T. Bean, Wichita, Kans.

L. B. Wyatt, 325, Jackson St., New Decatur, Ala.

Mrs. Mattie Gossett, 718 Main, Independence, Mo.

D. W. Hainline, Lamont, Mo.

J. W. Will, Dearborn Mo.

James T. Stevenson, Cullom, Ill.

Roger G. Barbes, Cairo, Ill.

James McKee, 421, Sedgwick St., Chicago, Ill.

John Clark, Lindley, Mo.

J. H. Wiles, 2019, Brooklyn Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

W. J. Scott, 39, State St., Chicago, Ill.

J. W. King, Newman, Ill.

Mrs. R. G. Salyer, Golden, Mo.

D. H. Priest, R. F. D. 1, Crawley, Texas

G. O. Stoner, Kemper City, Tex.

Turner A. Pitman, 201 Main

Dallas, Texas.

Warren W. Cline, Falls Mill, Va.

G. C. Everett, 793, Dunlap Ave., Memphis, Tenn.

Brown Cornelison, Gentile, Okla.

Chas. O'Connell, 721, Third St. N. W., Washington, D. C.

John G. Everett, Vicksburg, Mississippi.

Alvin Mauppin % Postmaster

N. Y. C., U. S. S., Nevada.

William H. Reid, 135, Broadway, New York City, N. Y.

W. M. Wook, Cleveland, Ill.

Henry G. Bourne, Wytheville, Virginia.

Wm. Upton Guerrant, Davison, N. C.

Nannie D. Stafford, Centreville, Alabama.

H. E. Woodward, R. R. 4, Lamont, Mo.

B. S. Cornelison, Rapid City, S. Dak.

R. F. O'Rear, Jefferson, Okla.

Gilmore Bros., Elkton, Okla.

D. W. Clark, Okla. Univ. Prep. School, Tonkawa, Okla.

T. H. McDowell, Union Stock Yards, Cincinnati, O.

Mrs. Dollie Comer, 912 Maple Ave., Los Angeles, Cal.

D. W. Thriston, 3232 Portland Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

A. L. Richard, 109 Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

Mrs. E. S. Jameson, Jellico, Tenn.

R. P. Clark, Box 404, Portland, Oregon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kenney, R. F. D. 3, Richmond, Ind.

Mrs. Elizabeth Peck, Manilla, Indiana.

T. H. Barkley, Regina Province, Saskatchewan, Canada.

Mrs. A. M. Adams, Main St., Chase, Kans.

Ed Steck, Dick, Mich.

Mrs. Kate D. Thomas, R. F. D. 8, Cameron Mo.

John C. Brown, West Line, Mo.

W. O. Means, La Monte, Mo.

Rufus H. Todd, 302 S. 13th St., St. Joseph, Mo.

J. A. Trimble, Druggist, Butler, Mo.

Mrs. Mery P. Taylor, 2129 Summit St., Kansas City, Mo.

Ed. G. Bush, 2635 Montral Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

Mrs. M. B. Austin, Univ. R. D. 4, Los Angeles, Cal.

Miss Jane Cornelison, West 8th, St., Chandler, Okla.

J. A. Frame, Promile City, Iowa.

Strawberries Now Cause Of Lunacy.

According to Dr. Blomer, a Buffalo physician, the statistics regarding the insanity of the country show that each year there is a marked increase in the number of persons who become insane by the time the strawberry season is well under way.

Dr. Blomer said he was unable to explain why insanity cases should be more numerous when shortcake and berries and cream are in general use, but added that he was firmly convinced there was some peculiar influence exerted on persons of a certain nervous temperament by strawberries.

A little life may be sacrificed to a sudden attack of croup, if you don't have Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil on hand for the emergency.

42 St

KIMONAS AND NEW WASH GOODS
FOR SUMMER USE NOW READY FOR YOUR INSPECTION.

WHITE WASH SUITS

The Suit that has caught on more quickly than anything else this season is this very fetching and stylish White Wash Suit. They are going to be one of the most popular suits for summer wear and you should come in now while our stock is fresh and complete. For vacation and outing purposes, you can find nothing more desirable.

\$6.00 to \$16.50

BLACK SILK COATS AND TOURIST COATS ARE SPLENDID FOR SUMMER TRAVELERS. WE HAVE THEM. ONE-FOURTH OFF.

MITCHELL, BAKER & SMITH

230-232 West Main Street,

Lexington, Ky.

COTTON vs. WOOL.



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Merchants may argue, and argue well, that a little cotton mixed in the right way and woven in the right way, makes cloth hold and wear as well or better than all wool, but in these days of extensive cloth and clothing advertising, carrying the truth right into the home by the pictures and facts, which nears a schooling from weaving to making--men know better.

It is true that Mercer's treatment of cotton has put it on a higher, and, we may add, a MORE DECEPTIVE plane as well as increased its usages; but cotton, after all, is only cotton, purely vegetable and lacks the animal life so essential for fabrics used in the construction of men's clothes.

Wool and only wool, the animal material, will do or is fit for this.

For here is life of life, and it shines out eternally over its rival, the king of vegetable life, cotton. Beware of those who would say that cotton will wear, hold its shape or color like wool. Clothes from the HOUSE OF WALSH BROS., bearing the STEIN BLOCK and HAMBURGER labels protect the unsuspecting from the masquerader, cotton. No suit is offered that will not add confidence and respect for the label it bears. Come to WALSH BROS., for your suit, where cotton's called cotton and wool is referred to as wool; the store where one is not offered or sold for the other; where every fabric is called by its proper name, and you will come again and again.

WALSH BROTHERS, The Home of the Manhattan Shirt.

True Blues and Silver Greys in our

\$9.99 SUITS

The season's favorite shades, made in any style from the long-tailed vented sack to the shorter types—an extensive line worth fully \$15, asked \$15 for by other stores—here in an endless chain of styles for \$9.99 the suit. A look will reveal the working of our superior offering. Come to-day for your suit.

And the Stein Bloch and Hamburger, better than tailor-made at \$15, \$18, \$20, \$25 and \$30 have no equal. Here you see the goods, you see how it makes up, how it looks, you fit until you are fitted. Good tailors charge from twice to three times as much as we ask for the same goods; the fellows who claim to be tailors and ask \$18, \$20 and \$25, we can duplicate their kind at \$7.50 and \$10. No tailor who is worthy of name makes \$18 or \$20 suits.

And the J. & M. Shoes have done their share for the high standard of WALSH BROS'. offering. The second shipment, necessitated by the increase sales, has just arrived, some striking novelties for young bloods in swell shoes. The "Shoe that fits without a hurt." The only low shoe made on low lasts: ask about this and see the J. & M. shoes in wax calf, patent corona, box calf and Gnu kid, \$5.00—one price—no more, no less.

There is no alternative; it's either good Stein Bloch clothes or good tailor-made—the cheap tailor never. Drop in to-day; hear some interesting clothes talk. \$15 to \$30. Popular clothes and styles.

And the Stetson Hat, the Knox, the Panama, all are more popular than ever and can be seen here in all their different moods and humors, the colors, the shapes and prices are in keeping with the spirit of progress. Call to-day.

WALSH BROTHERS DO THE BUSINESS.

Relative to F. A. Hopkins's Candidacy for Congress.

We clip from a recent issue of the Kentucky Democrat, Catlettsburg, the following from Prestonburg:

In a special dispatch from Campion to the Louisville Evening Post of the 27th ult., it is stated that a prominent politician of this place had written that Hon. F. A. Hopkins was not a candidate to succeed himself in Congress. We can't imagine who this prominent personage could have been, or where he could have gotten his information, for everybody here, of all political parties, are for the return of Mr. Hopkins to Congress. He has always been strong, not only at home, but with the whole people of the District, and since his able defense of the people of the District against the slanderous assault of a New York Republican, he is stronger than ever; and while his constituents have always appreciated his service and recognized his ability to represent them faithfully and efficiently, they are more than ever convinced that he is the right man in the right place, and intend to keep him there. Mr. Hopkins is not an office seeker, and if had shown he could have been in Congress long before he was, and, when he did yield, it was in obedience to demands of his party, and not his own choice.

Being that type of man, explain why he has been so useful, and made such an able and untiring Representative. He is in Washington, D. C., and has not been away from his post of duty since Congress convened last December.

Temperance Talk.

On Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock J. R. Vaughn, of Birmingham, Ala., made a strong temperance talk at the intersection of Main & Maysville streets. He advocated Prohibition. There were more than 175 men and boys present. He recited facts which will impress his hearers, causing us to seriously think about the various phases of the liquor business; the wrecks and ruin wrought by it; the recruits who take the place of the 100,000 men who every year in the United States fill drunkard's graves; the fate of the saloon keepers, who debauch under legal sanction the people of the land; the condemnation of the voters who sanction and make possible the business of the saloon etc.

In that audience were men, white and black, who probably would not have heard him if he had talked at a church or court house. We advocate more street talking, religious and temperance, for there can be reached many who otherwise would not hear.

He applied to Jailer Wilson for the use of the Court House but his request was refused.

Excursion.

The C & O will run an excursion to Louisville, Ky., and return, Sunday, June 3rd, \$1.50 round trip, leaving Mt. Sterling, 7:15 a. m., and returning leave Louisville, at 6:00 p. m.

Franchise Refused.

The Clark county Fiscal Court by a vote of 6 to 1 refused to permit the interurban electric to be built on Lexington and Winchester Pike.

Beckham Saved the County Unit Bill.

In reference to the agitation for Sunday closing of saloons and theaters in Kentucky cities the following from the Elizabethtown News, edited by H. A. Sommers is interesting:

"It will be recalled that it was Governor Beckham that came to the rescue of the county unit bill when it was practically lost in the Legislature and put it through for the temperance folks. He also vetoed a law which would have repealed the law of the county unit in counties with fifth class cities.

The Governor is on the side evidently with the moral and temperance folks.

He has but recently

had a talk along these lines with Governor Folk, of Missouri,

who put the lid on in St. Louis.

He has a wife that has made the Executive Mansion Prohibition.

The Governor is a Presbyterian,

a church that is most strict in the observance of Sunday, and if he

stands up to his church vows and

that good wife of his we believe

that he will close those Sunday

saloons and theaters, if he has the

law to do it. Watch our guess for

the next thirty days it is a good

deal straighter and more reliable

than a tip on the rales."

Home Coming.

It is estimated that 700 ex-Montgomery people will be in Louisville. No doubt many of these will come to Mt. Sterling.

Would it not be advisable to have a reception for them? We suggest that the Business Mens Club take up the matter at once.

Visit to Morehead.

Last week 53 people including some teachers, pupils and friends of Hazelgreen Academy went to Morehead to witness and take part in a contest between the students of the two schools, in field sports, oratory and declamation. Morehead won in oratory, Hazel Green in declamation. The base ball game was easily won by Hazel Green. Morehead leading in minor field athletics.

The trip to Morehead, a distance of 40 miles, was principally in hacks. On Wednesday night the Salmagundi Club of Hazel Green gave the drama "The Turn of Tide," showing much ability. Both schools are prosperous.

See the new line of corsets at OLDHAM BROS. & CO.'s. We carry Thompsons Glove-Fitting, American Lady, Kabo, W. B. & Royal Worcester. We have all the new shapes in these brands of corsets.

Former State Auditor is Dead.

Syndicate the Leader.
MAYFIELD, KY., May 25.—Former State Auditor G. S. Coulter, died on Monday morning at his home in Mayfield, Ky.

He had been critically ill of inflammatory rheumatism for three weeks. He served four years as State Auditor under Gov. Beckham's administration.

Bronken.

The drought which was becoming severe throughout a large part of Kentucky. Long continued rains have gently fallen, thoroughly wetting the earth and assuring abundant crops of grain, grass, fruit and vegetables. Praise the Lord.

FOR SALE.

Because we are putting gas through our residence we have four good stoves for sale, one St. Louis range and three heater. Apply at this office.

Hon. M. S. Tyler has sold his fine Shelby county farm for \$25, 000. cash.

Free Trip to Louisville.



The Retail Merchants' Association of Louisville will refund in cash to 750 town customers, the cost of Round Trip Tickets, based on a one and one-third fare, on the following dates: April 25 to 14th, May 1 to 20th, June 1 to 16th. For particulars address

J. V. BECKMANN, Mgr.
Retail Merchants' Association,
Urban Building, LOUISVILLE, KY.

PLANT A FLOWER ON MOTHER'S GRAVE.

When you come to Old Kentucky,
In the state where you were born,
Where the garden of your childhood
Has a rose for every flower;
Where the sun always bright as ever,
And the stars make sweet music
On the hill by mother's grave.

When you come to Old Kentucky,
And we take you by the hand,
We can hear you say in heart,
"To my son, my mother's son,
When you leave, don't play loose;
You will be sad and sorry;
When you come to Old Kentucky,
Plant a flower on mother's grave.

In the state where you were born,
You may have long been gone for
But the days of memory dimmed
In the days of Kentucky gone.

When you come to Old Kentucky,
When your heart's memory's like the echo
Of the days when your heart will crave
Leave your troubles all behind you
And plant a flower on mother's grave.

CHOKES.

Where the sun always bright as ever
In my old Kentucky home;
Where the birds make sweet music
I am going back to room;
I am going back to Dixie;
Where these doubts the fair and brave,
Meet the friends I left behind me;
And plant a flower on mother's grave.
—Mrs. M. H. C., in Louisville Times.

THANKFUL PEOPLE.

They Are Found in Every Part of
Mt. Sterling.

Many citizens of Mt. Sterling have good reason to be thankful for burdens lifted from aching backs, which they bore patiently for years. Stories tell about their experience publicly. Here's a case of it.

Ramond T. Green, Mt. Sterling, Ky., says: "Doan's Kidney pills were worth their weight in gold to me. That is my opinion and the following are my reasons: For a good many years I suffered with kidney trouble brought on I believe by straining myself at heavy lifting. The dull aching across the small of my back and the sharp pains if I stooped or straightened make life anything but pleasant to me. There was also a very annoying and distressing urinary difficulty particularly observable at night. I took all kinds of medicine supposed to be good for kidney trouble and doctor'd a great deal, but without obtaining any noticeable benefit until I procured Doan's Kidney Pills. This change the first box made in my condition was surprising and I continued the treatment by taking another, when all symptoms of disorder desisted kidneys disappeared and I felt myself cured."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Teacher's Influence.

It seems that if any one thing should be required of the teacher it is unflinching honesty, and high moral principles. He has in charge for at least half the year of children whose minds are in plastic and formative stage, and impressions are made that can never be eradicated. Hence the necessity for a high standard of morals in the teacher. Unfortunately, he is not always endowed with these qualities and the examination room is the crucible that often reveals the dross.

I repair furniture, put old furniture in condition to demand a good price, buy any old furniture at its cash value, make jumb spring mattresses. Call and see me on Court street, C. B. Elizer, 25-31.

Terrible plagues, those itching, pestered diseases of the skin, put an end to misery. Doan's Ointment cures. At any drug store.

HEALTH IN MY STEEL BOX

W. S. Lloyd Says Care of Digestion Solves Problem of Long Life.

W. S. Lloyd tells that the problem of long life is solved by proper care of the digestive organs. Let the stomach get out of condition and soon there will be no resonance, irritation, forced tongue specks before the eyes, weakness, debility, indigestion, and other physical and mental troubles the directly result from a weakened stomach.

Of all the vital organs, the stomach is the most frequent abroad, and hence, the one which most frequently fails, and often with the discovery of a remedy. Mi-o-o-o stomach tablets, which I sold on an absolute guarantee, strengthens the digestive system and in assimilation of food, assures all trouble caused by indigestion, and important step has been taken towards solving the question of good health and long life.

W. S. Lloyd sells Mi-o-o-o on an absolute guarantee to refund the money if it does not cure. A large box of the tablets costs 50 cents, if it helps you; nothing if it fails.

44-46.

The Court of Appeals affirms the decision in the case of the City or Park vs. the Commonwealth. The city was fined \$1,250 for maintaining a nuisance in the shape of a stone quarry in the city limits.

See R. F. Greene for White Sewing machines and repairing, next door to Chasant & Green. 24-35.

At De Moines, Ia., the Presbyterian General Assembly adopted a resolution calling on the Presbyterian church in America to raise \$300,000 for the relief of the church which suffered from the San Francisco disaster.

—Neglected colds make fat grayards." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup helps men and women to a happy, vigorous old age. 42-51.

Lexington colleges and seminaries have developed in spite of the low moral tone of the community, from a civic and political point of view, but in years to come their development will be greater if the city is cleaned and purified and made worthy of them and the mental and material benefits they confer.—Lexington Leader.

Dr. Gunn's Improved Liver Pill. A lady wrote us from Winchester, Va., she had been under a doctor's care for a year for dyspepsia. The pain appeared to center under the left shoulder blade so severe she could not sleep. She asked us to send her sample of Dr. Gunn's Improved Liver Pill. We sent her to a physician in a few days, and sent for a box. She is in full health, pain gone, and is a lady again, she enjoys her meals and never sleeps less than 8 hours, uses the pills four week and cost her 50 cents for two boxes. Sold by druggist for dyspepsia, sick-headache or bilious attacks, use these pills. One for a dose. Made by Dr. Bosanko, Philadelphia, Pa. 42-51.

Teacher's Influence.

In a report submitted to Governor Blanchard, the Board of Control of the Louisiana Home announces that a definite cure has been obtained in three cases of leprosy.

Sure Cure For Piles.

Itching Piles produce moisture and cause itching, this form, as well as Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles are cured by Doan's Ointment. Stop Itching and bleeding. Absorb tumors, a jar, at Druggist, or sent by mail. Tissue free. Write me about your case. Dr. Bosanko, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by W. S. Lloyd.

44-71.

We are not here to play, to dream, to drift. We have work to do, and hard loads to lift.

Shun not the struggle; face it. It's God's gift.

What think you? A toxic con-test for the benefit of a church.

AN INDIAN GIRL'S REVENGE

BY ADRIE PARKER.

Harold Simple was one of those good humored, good-tempered young fellows who are always general favorites; moreover, he was an extremely handsome man possessed of that daring, dashing manner so attractive to women kind. His one fault, and that too in spite of the fact that he was gaged to one of the sweetest girls was a propensity for mild flirtation. His one credit let it be said that in his heart he was true to his betrothed, and loved her very dearly; but admiration, however, was natural to him.

A young easterner he had come to the west for his health, having developed a slight lung affection through the love of adventure he had taken up the life of a cowboy, and as he was amply supplied with money, he soon became a great favorite with his cowboy associates, and the Indian lasses of the neighboring village, where he and his friends often rode of an evening and spent their time in laughing and chattering with these dear maidens of the plains.

Among these Indian girls was one who had been much among the whites, and had taken much to their ways. She was handsome, well educated, very clever and interesting. For her, Harold had conceived quite a fancy, and was often in her company, feeling for her nothing but a passing admiration, yet it might be that under the influence of the silver moon he said many things that caused her maidenly heart to flutter. The old settler whose house but Harold shared objected to the visits and took occasion to warn him.

"Lad," he said, "you will git in trouble with that Indian girl. She'll marry you yet. Be careful, my boy; Indians are Indians, and Indians are treacherous."

Harold, however, only laughed and answered: "Oh, jehaw, Jake, old man, you're worrying over nothing. She is an educated woman and knows that I am only friendly. Good heavens, man, I don't want a squaw; besides, there is Alice, you know."

"I know, lad, I know. I've lived among Indians a long time, and edication or no addication they're Indians first, last and always. Don't go no more, any more, boy. Take an old man's advice."

But Harold, who was now well and had decided to return to east in a few days, made light of the old man's warning and resolved to pay a farewell visit to the Indian village, and Mary in particular. Accordingly, an evening or so before his proposed return home he rode over to the village and took Mary for a mid-night ride.

"Mary," he said suddenly, as they spanned over the moonlit road, "I am going home this week."

Slowly the girl turned her big black eyes on him. "Going home," she repeated. "Why?"

"Well," he replied, "I am going home to settle down into business again and am going to be married in a short time to a dear little girl there."

Mary stared at him solemnly. "But you love me, you are going to marry me," she said slowly.

"Well, I can't hardly do that," replied Simple, his face flushing in his embarrassment; "I like you very much, Mary; you are a nice little girl and I wish you a good husband and happiness, and all that, but I must go back to the girl who is waiting for me at home."

"Then you did not mean all you have said to me?"

"Oh, hang it, no," replied the man in some irritation. "Men have to be married, and I may have said some silly things, but I never had any intention of marrying anybody but Alice."

"Then," said the Indian girl, "I wish you joy when you marry the girl who waits for you," and the expression of her face disconcerted even Simple.

He rode back to the ranch that night feeling decidedly uncomfortable. He had never meant to win the girl's love, and he had no wish to bring misery to the heart of even an Indian girl. At first he resolved not to say anything about it, but Jake, noticing the perturbed expression of his face,

questioned him, and he had to tell the whole story.

Simple said the old man "better not go far from the camp above."

In spite of the warning Jake had given him, Harold the next day volunteered to go for the weekly mail—a two day ride over a lonely trail. He made the trip in safety, and was on his way home with his pouch full of mail, when on one of the less-level parts of the road, he noticed a woman walking slowly, as if weary. As he drew nearer he saw to his surprise Mary, who said in explanation that her horse had bolted and she was forced to walk home.

Simple gallantly lifted her up on his horse, who went slowly with his double burden. They had not gone far when he felt a nose licking over his shoulder and down his arm. It was jolted right, and he was severely pained. The girl then reached out and pulled the bridle rein and stopped the horse. Alighting, he jumped simple to the ground and in spite of his struggles and swearing, handed her a way back from the road and led him to town. The man laughed at the girl at first, and told her that his friends would follow and rescue him, but she calmly reminded him that they had all gone on a big drive and that in all probability he would be dead of thirst and starvation before they returned. Then he pleaded with his tormentor, but with a last taunt about the "girl who was waiting for him at home," she took his horse and rode off.

It was in vain that he begged at his cords: he could not release himself. The long night passed, and the day came, and the sun came down and the night came on again and still he was held.

A brook flowed near, and the sound of its murmuring beat down on his feet, but no drop touched his burning lips.

The sun of another morning beat down as if the heavens were a vault of fire. The awful heat was fast driving the man mad.

"Merciful God!" he cried, "to die a raving maniac all alone in the burning desert."

The third day came, and still the man lived on, crying aloud in his torture, his strength far gone.

Suddenly there came a change. The flaming sky was overcast and dark clouds began to gather in the south, bringing a sultriness in place of the white heat. The sky became blacker, and a little blast of wind fanned the cheek of the dying man. Soon all was ink blackness, the long roll of incipiency thunder was heard, and the flash of lightning was seen. Big drops of rain began to splash on the hot earth, and the man ran to his swollen tongue to catch them. The storm did not move him, so great was his despair, but as the rain came thicker and faster and the drops cooled his parched tongue, hope revived. The storm grew terrific, the thunder rolled in great, sultry waves, and the lightning flashed continually in livid, zigzag marks across the inky sky.

In spite of himself, Harold shuddered, and vaguely wondered how much longer he would live. Even as he thought, a sudden flash of lightning blinded him; he felt it as a sensation of falling, and then knew no more. When he came to himself the storm had ceased and he was lying on the ground unconscious. Weakly and wondering, he raised himself on his arm and glanced toward the tree. It was all blackened and splintered, and an instant he comprehended. The lightning had freed him.

On his hands and knees, for he was too weak to walk, he crawled to the main road, a distance of a mile. He had not been there long before a horse and rider came up the road. It was old Jake, who, fearing trouble, was searching for him. Feebly he tried to call and failed in the effort. When he next came to himself he was in the cabin, with Jake attending him.

His strong vitality soon asserted itself, and he left the west for his eastern home entirely cured of any propensity for flirting, and also an inordinate love for thunderstorms, for as he often remarked to Alice, his wife:

"If it had not been for that storm that Indian girl would have been revenged." — Overland Monthly.

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THE PROPOSAL.

BY FRANCOIS DE NION.

The garden was wonderful in fresh spring beauty, the delicate tinted lilacs, the fruit trees that were in immense bloom, and the sunshines that played upon it all, throwing some of the colors into high relief and shading others, glowing richly in the soft shadows; tender perfumes hovered in the warm air, while fragile, delightful rustlings and whisperings were all that broke the silence.

A white skirt fluttered near the edge of the little wood, moving with a quick, rustling motion; he recognized the parasol, the dainty rose-colored waist and the white skirt, and as the owner of the parasol turned the corner he caught a glimpse of a beautiful face.

De Gace felt happier and stronger than ever; his 45 years slipped away from him as a dead leaf from its branch; he did not know what it was to grow old. He had married very early in life, and his wife, whom he adored, had died soon after the birth of their son; and since then, on account of the passionate eagerness with which he had thrown himself into his work, he had scarcely perceived the passing of time. There was no touch of white among his brown hairs nor in his short mustache, and his step was quick and alert.

But during the last year, since the Mainfroys had moved into the country house that adjoined his own estate, he had grown younger than ever; he had scarcely noticed that his son Robert had left for Japan, as attaché to the French embassy, nor that Miss Maud, his finest mare, whom he had entered for the Oaks race, had suddenly gone lame. He was absorbed in one dominating thought that he was in love with Helen Mainfroy, and that, in all probability, should he ask her hand, it would be given.

Suddenly she called to him.

"I have just been down to see your horses run; Norfolk is simply superb."

M. de Gace was enchanted, not with the compliment bestowed upon his horse, but with the bright joy of Helen's smile. He looked longingly at her, delighting in each fresh aspect of her beauty and then, feeling that it was time for him to make some reply, he asked:

"Is your father here?"

"Yes," she answered, "conscious of his emotion, "he is settling his accounts in the summer house. I heard the little tinkle of the bell by the garden gate, and, thinking it was you, I came to meet you."

"How good of you! Guess, if you can, who dropped down upon me yesterday, fresh from the skies, rather from another world?"

"From another world?"

"Yes; it was Robert, my young diplomat. I didn't expect him for another month, but he came through without stopping, and arrived without even sending me a telegram." He seemed to think it was an everyday affair to come back from Japan."

"I shall be very glad to meet him," said Helen, lowering her parasol.

"One reason of my coming here now was to ask your permission to bring him, to call to-morrow," said M. de Gace, slowly. He was silent for a moment, as if to give more emphasis to his words, and then he went on, his words coming crisply and his eyes fixed upon the ground.

"Robert is now definitely settled, his career is established, and he has nothing to do but to go ahead; he was still a good deal of a boy when he left for Japan, but he has come home a man; I do not need to worry any longer about him. And it is this fact that has decided me to take, with your father's permission, a step with whose nature I have already acquainted him."

In spite of himself, the man looked up to watch the effect of his words; Helen was standing motionless, while the quick color played in her cheeks. Her little hand trembled upon the handle of her parasol as she traced vague patterns in the garden walk.

M. de Gace longed to take possession of this little hand, to tell her how much he loved her and ask her if she would be his wife.

He felt instinctively that the moment was divine. Had he been younger, he would have done it, without pausing for an instant, but certain ages have their certain bashfulness. He was silent, timid and trembling, as if he had been only 20.

"You know we are always glad to see you," said Helen simply, breaking the long silence.

"Very well, then, I will come to-morrow. I will not disturb your father now."

"Why, are you going already? We have scarcely seen anything of you lately."

"You are good to say so."

Yes, Helen was good; she was beautiful, she was charming. M. de Gace kept repeating the words to himself as he walked beside the tall, sprawling elms, where, at the end of the driveway, a groom stood waiting, holding his horse. With naive care he constantly assured himself of her love, remembering how she always came to greet him, and her smiles and soft handshakes. Was it, after all, only sympathy that she felt for her lonely, agreeable neighbor? But no, she had blushed just now she understood the hidden meaning of his words, and she had said "To-morrow." Besides, he had already spoken to Mr. Mainfroy, perhaps Helen's father had told her.

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He drove the thought away with a quick exclamation of anger, knowing it unworthy of the girl he loved, and touching the horse with the spurs, he galloped home. As he turned the corner, he saw his son Robert flashing down the road in front of him, on his bicycle, and from his seat upon his splendid animal M. de Gace compared himself with his son, thinking rapidly:

"Of the whole, I am better than he."

The next day, as the father and son entered the Mainfroy's parlor, they surprised Helen arranging her flowers. She had not looked for them so soon, and had not heard the carriage, and supposing herself alone for some time yet, she was still dressed in her loose morning dress, her arms bare and her hair simply tied with a ribbon. M. de Gace uttered a smothered exclamation at the lovely picture she made among her flowers.

"Mercy me, let me run away," she cried, seeing them stand suddenly before her.

"Before you go, please let me introduce my son," said the baron, smiling, "and please forgive me for coming so soon. We really couldn't wait."

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M. de Gace looked at his son, whose eyes were shining brightly, and, without a single muscle of his face betraying him, felt the agony in his heart.

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And he added simply:

"And Miss Helen is an adorable young lady."—Washington Post.

He felt instinctively that the moment was divine. Had he been younger, he would have done it, without pausing for an instant, but certain ages have their certain bashfulness. He was silent, timid and trembling, as if he had been only 20.

"You know we are always glad to see you," said Helen simply, breaking the long silence.

"Very well, then, I will come to-morrow. I will not disturb your father now."

"Why, are you going already? We have scarcely seen anything of you lately."

"You are good to say so."</p

House Cleaning Requisites

Dead Sure Bug Poison,
Mothaline Camphor Moth
Balls;
Insect Powder,
Powdered Gums,
Household Ammonia,
Anything needed for house
cleaning at

DUERSON'S Drug Store,
Phone 129 No. 7 Court St.

PERSONAL.

Miss Louisa Christman is visiting in Stanford.

Mrs. M. E. Cassidy has returned from Harrodsburg.

Mrs. Mary Hibler, of Paris, is visiting her son, W. F. Hibler.

On Monday Mrs. B. F. Cockrell returned from Martinsville, Ind.

M. S. Tyler and family, formerly of this county, will move to Seattle, Wash.

Mrs. Blanton Johnson, of Frankfort, came Saturday to visit her aunts, the Misses Carrington.

John Jones with Marshall Field & Co., Chicago, spent Sunday in this city with his mother and other relatives.

Buford Wyatt, accompanied by J. A. Hoover, after a visit of nearly two weeks, returns to Decatur, Ala., in a few days.

H. L. Stone, of Louisville, was in town on Sunday. His brother Fred today goes to Louisville to have an operation on his eye.

Mrs. M. G. Buckner and son, accompanied by the wife of Dr. Carter, will come from Harrodsburg on Saturday to attend the Brooks Bros. meeting.

Miss Lizzie Henry returning from Florida, enroute to her home near West Liberty, spent ten days with the family of J. B. Cecil and will leave for home tomorrow.

H. D. Combs, returning from Hazard, was here Monday enroute to Frenchburg. While there he saw an iron coffee pestle which his ancestry brought to America in 1763.

Ladies.

\$1.95 cash, your choice of an elegant assortment of sample Oxford. See window Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, May 30, 31, and June 1 and 2nd. Genuine bargains.

Punch & Graves.

THE BEST

Fresh and Cured Meats come from

Ed Hon's

Phone 64 answers promptly with orders. They also supply

THE BEST

Groceries. Try their high grade can goods, fresh fruits and vegetables,

RELIGIOUS.

Rev. G. J. Armstrong, pastor of Winchester Christian Church, hopes to resume his work early in June.

The new Methodist Church building in Cynthiana was dedicated on Sunday by Bishop H. C. Morrison.

Rev. G. A. Joplin will preach on Sunday morning and evening, having returned from the Assembly at Des Moines, Ia.

Bishop C. P. Maes, of Covington, was here Tuesday to confirm a class of twenty boys and girls into the membership of the Catholic Church.

Meeting by Brooks Bros. begins at Christian Church on Saturday night. Singers and other members of churches and all persons are invited.

The Missionary Society of the First Presbyterian Church will meet with Mrs. Hudson at the residence of H. H. Barnes on Thursday at 2:30 o'clock.

Children's Day at the Southern Presbyterian Church next Sabbath at 11 o'clock. An attractive program will be rendered. Good music. Everybody invited.

The Young Women's C. W. B. M. will on tomorrow evening give a Library Party at the Odd Fellows' Temple. Doors opened at 7 o'clock. There will be music and refreshments. All are cordially invited.

Mr. Earl Smathers was elected Elder of Springfield Church last Sabbath, and Mr. James Gregory was chosen for the office of Deacon.

They are worthy young men and will fill these offices creditably to themselves and for the good of the church.

Brooks Brothers, who begin a revival with the Christian Church here Saturday, June 2nd come to us from Paris, Mo., where they have just closed a successful revival. Their work has been uniformly successful and the Mt. Sterling people are expecting a great gospel victory. In 1895 their meetings were as follows: Huntington, Ind., 223 additions; Troy, N. Y., 86; Bedford, Ind., 250; Madison, Ind., 110; Madisonville, Ky., 87; Richmond, Ky., 127; Morganfield, Ky., 72; Columbia, Mo., 217; Pittsburgh, Pa., 90; Harrodsburg, Ky., 140. They began the 1906 campaign at Arcola, Ill., with 52 additions, and since then were at Bloomington, Ind., with 501 additions, and Lafayette, Ind., with 186. The time is all tiring for more than a year. They resort to no sensational methods but rely on the power of the gospel. Many preachers from over the State will be in attendance here during the meetings. These evangelists are contracted for a six or eight weeks meeting with J. J. Spencer at Central Church, Lexington, this fall.

Gentlemen! we have the Stacy, Adams & Co. Famous Oxford in all styles. Widths from AA to E. Punch & Graves.

Some men will spend 20 cents per day for whiskey, \$1.40 per week, \$72.00 a year, without contributing to the welfare of themselves, their wives or children.

Sad it is to see men abused by strong drink.

Seasonable Offerings.

We are showing this week some Choice Patterns of Flowered Lawns from 5c to 50c per yard. Come in while the assortment is large and make your selections. We have also arranged with the Butterick people for the sale of their patterns in Mt. Sterling and open this week a complete assortment of them.

Don't forget that we are Sole Agents for

The Henderson Corset

The correct foundation for a perfectly fitting gown. Every pair guaranteed.

Come to Us for the Latest and Best.

JOHN P. JONES,

Main Street, Mt. Sterling, Ky.

DEATHS.

BEAUCHAMP.—J. H. Beauchamp, of Lexington, was buried on Friday. His wife who has frequently been in our city, is the President of the State W. C. T. U.

CARRINGTON.—Wesley Carrington, aged 27 years, son of John Carrington, died at his home on Somerset beyond Judy, on Sunday, May 26, 1906. He had typhoid fever. His wife was Miss Davis. The funeral was on Monday at Carrington grave yard beyond Olympian Springs.

The persons who went to Winchester Sunday to hear Bishop A. M. Wilson, Baltimore, Md., deliver Baccalaureate sermon of Wesleyan College were Mr. Claude Paxton and wife, Mr. William Strasman, wife and son, J. H. Wood and wife, Dr. Ricketts and wife, J. G. Wina.

Ladies.

\$1.95 cash, your choice of an elegant assortment of sample Oxford. See window Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, May 30, 31, June 1 and 2nd. Genuine bargains.

Punch & Graves.

Preparing For Victory.

On Saturday at 3 o'clock there was a meeting of the Central and Sub-Committees of the temperance forces. Twenty members were present. Plans are being perfected, and at the proper time announcement will be made for a vigorous campaign which will be crowned with success in the support of saloons.

For Rent.

Dwelling of 8 rooms on Howard avenue.

44-31 Mrs. S. W. Gaitkill.

Some people are curious and can't please everybody.

Miss Burton's select school will open next season under competent and experienced management.

Stacy, Adams & Co. mens' fine Shoes.

Punch & Graves.

SOCIAL EVENTS.

The ladies of the M. E. Church will give an ice cream and strawberry supper at the Grassy Lick Church on the night of Wednesday, June 6.

On Friday evening at the Court House a cortege composed of about 200 home people under the leadership of Mr. Ray Clark, of Paris, will present "Geneva or the Missiles Bough." The proceeds will be applied to the parsonage fund of the Southern Presbyterian Church. The attendance will no doubt be large.

Everything that's down to date in Gents Straw and Panama hats. Punch & Graves.

THE SICK.

Mat Bean, wife and child, of Winchester, are ill of scarlet fever.

Mrs. Mary Stoner's condition is not improving.

Mrs. J. W. White who is in New Port, Tenn., is improving nicely. Mrs. White says he will cure her. Mr. White will return to Tennessee in a few days.

George Bryon, an employee of the Natural Gas Co. is sick with typhoid fever. His residence is on High street second door east of Queen. He is a plumber and has piped several residences in our city.

Ladies.

See our Main St. Window for bargains in sample Oxford. Choice \$1.95 cash 250, 300 and \$4.00 values.

Punch & Graves.

BIRTHS.

To Catesby Woodford and wife (nee Minnie Horton) a son, John T.

Born to W. J. Leverone and wife on Thursday, the 24th, a daughter.

Punch & Graves.

MARRIAGES.

Alfonso, King of Spain, and Princess Eusebia of Battenburg, niece of King Edward, of England, will be married tomorrow.

PREWITT-BRUTON.

We are authorized to announce that Mr. James Prewitt, of Jackson, Ky., and Miss Pearl Bruton, of this city, will be married at her home on June 14, in the presence of relatives and a few friends.

After a trip to eastern cities they will live at Jackson where Mr. Prewitt has a position with the L. & E. Railroad. The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Prewitt, of Thompson Station neighborhood, and is a most worthy young man. The bride is the daughter of Mr. Enoch Bruton.

For six years she has been the Principal of Miss Bruton's Select School, which she founded and has so ably conducted, and which has been filled to its limit. Miss Bruton is cultured, refined, capable and will be a valuable acquisition to any community where she may locate.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that Chas. Frazier is no longer empowered to transact business for me, and I will in no way be responsible for any of his acts.

46-3t

S. D. FRAZIER.

Encouraging.

John C. Wood has been added to the "Committee on Speakers" in the anti-saloon League, and Squire Turner has kindly opened the columns of his paper to temperance articles and news. With a united press there is every assurance for success in the campaign against evil.

No

Whiskey

The Adams Express Co. has directed its agent in our city, J. H. Wood, to refuse to receive for shipment in

to any local option territory packages of

WHISKEY

or packages supposed to contain

WHISKEY

This order is effective on and

After

June 10.

High-Class

Perfumes,
Toilet Powders,
Soaps,
Sponges,
Bath Brushes,
Rubber Sponges,
Sea Salt,

In fact all requisites for the Bath and Toilet in the Finest Goods at

KENNEDY'S DRUG STORE. Call and Look.



Fine Lettering by Pneumatic Tools Our Specialty.
WM. ADAMS & SON,
Lexington, Ky.

BLACK BAND.

I. F. TABB

